

Murda 4 Life (feat. Memphis Bleek)

Ja Rule

Yeah, what y'all niggas want?
Street shit, Memph Bleek shit
Ja Rule, ya heard niggaNigga's live with it money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If you feelin' it, get high it's all right
But you can't get it till the day, ride em' highNigga's live with it money, drugs and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If you feelin' it, get high it's all right
But you can't get it till the day, ride em' highYo, you can holla at the dog
Haters want to see me fall
Bitches want to see me ball
Killers they don't want to see me at all
If I wasn't rollin' with The Roc, would you nigga's pass Roc
Yeah, birds, or flash glocks
I walk around with two mac's, razors, and ice picks
Just cause' you nigga's want to see me hurtin' like them
It's all about the Benjamins, money, cash, hoes
Livin' through this shit I'm in, nigga stack doughStreet scholar, eight-figga nigga, white collar
gat
Ain't the M-E-M-P-H man, bitch holla back
I'm a creature smokin' on hate since it was reefer
Drug ass flow, like I've been cuffed with EtaMark ass nigga don't want parts of this nigga
Spark with this nigga, blaze bark with this nigga
Me and Ja Rule fuckin' you hoes is what these guys do
Ain't the type to buy you, mommy how are you?
Slide cock inside you supply you, with ten bitches times two
I'm a motherfuckin' animal
Nigga's live with money, drugs, and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highNigga's live with money, drugs, and murda for life
Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
If your feelin' get high it's all right
Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em highFuck, the world 'cause it ain't quite ready for me
I'm livin' my life niggas take a look at these eyes
Witness What it's like to be real nigga's
Guns, drugs, hot slugs, coke rugsWant some, get some, bad enough, pop some, nigga
Fuck around with Ja and may get hit up
Tearin' your whole clique up, then we clip up
Nigga that's what the murder, nigga that's usWhat the fuck? Is you ready to die right now nigga?
Make you feel my style nigga
Growin' up with wild Brooklon and Queens L niggas

Hit em, any nigga that breathe room reel em wit' hot ones
 Ain't no nigga like me, who you ridin' with? Rollin' nothin' but hot shit, yo' bitch my bitch
 Only difference is bitches on my dick, blow dick
 How I cock spread it, hoes love that shit
 You sel-a-bid I turn you in to the freakyist bitch Have you topless, dancin' in bars naked for
 dollars
 Y'all bitches know how my style is, always in some foul shit
 Rule bitch let the world know when I spit
 Nothin' but the murderous, live with it Nigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
 Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
 If your feelin' get high it's all right
 Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em high Nigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
 Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
 If your feelin' get high it's all right
 Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em high Yo, yo, yo, holla what you think of that?
 Bitch where we freakin' at?
 Bum chicken I don't speak to that
 Fly mama I'll creep with that Live with it, lick and hit it, don't stop, get it get it
 Don't trick it, bitch would you fuck with it?
 Brooklon and Queens, it's murda, yo it means mo' killas
 It's murda, mo' guns, mo' drugs, mo' real ass nigga's
 Holla, don't give a fuck dolla's
 Nigga's what you want get it crump blazed stump
 What the fuck y'all want nigga? None of me 'cause I hit em' with too much style
 In my energy, got nigga's creatin' little me's
 I'm a lot game squeeze
 Knowin' it's my time if I leave and breathe
 Nigga's hatin' on mines I'm a nightmare
 Nigga's better prepare to die and deal with
 Ja hollerin' murda for life Nigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
 Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
 If your feelin' get high it's all right
 Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em high Nigga's live with money, drugs and murda for life
 Bitches deal with it, only lovin' them hoes for the night
 If your feelin' get high it's all right
 Nigga's can't get it to the day ride 'em high Uh, uh, yeah nigga
 Ja Rule, Memph Bleek
 Holla back, Roc-A-Fella
 It's murda, it's murda
 Uh, uh, we out

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>